

THE TRUE NORTHERNER

PUBLISHED BY

THE TRUE NORTHERNER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

F. N. WAKEMAN, Editor and Manager.

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Kibbie's phone	

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertising, rates furnished on application.

Classified advertising, three lines or less, 25 cents. All over that number, 5 cents per line extra.

Card of thanks, 25 cents each.

Obituary, poetry and resolutions, 5 cents a line.

Notices of births, deaths or marriages will be printed free as news matter.

Newspaper Law.

Hereafter whenever you go to a drug store to buy a bottle of whiskey or a flask of brandy you will be required to sign a declaration that it is for "medicinal purposes."

Up to this time the state law to this effect has applied only in "dry" counties. But the anti saloon activity has carried an extension of the law to the "wet" counties. So the patron of the drug store bottle must go through the same formality in Detroit that is necessary to secure the material for the cup that cheers in "dry" counties.

The reason is that the state pharmacy board has issued orders to druggists throughout the state, and hereafter those who do not live up to the letter of the law in this respect will be in extreme danger of having their certificates revoked.

The law which requires all druggists, irrespective of whether the county is "dry" or "wet," to have purchasers of liquor sign a slip that the liquor is for medicinal purposes has been on the statute books for years, but it has never been enforced in "wet" counties.

But the board has put its foot down and in the future all must obey the law. The big down-town druggists in Detroit, who have looked on the law as a dead letter for years, are now obeying it, having started this week.

A total of 13 druggists, who have been arrested in various "dry" counties for violation of the local option laws, appeared before the state pharmacy board at the Hotel Ste. Claire Tuesday afternoon. The board took their cases under consideration. It is not thought likely that any certificates will be revoked, but all were warned that any violations of the law in the future would lead to drastic punishment.—Detroit Journal.

The above extract contains about as much misinformation as could be compressed into the space occupied.

The law does not now and never did require any person who may purchase liquor at a drug store in a "wet" county "to sign a declaration that it is for medicinal purposes."

The law does not now and never did require any person who may purchase liquor at a drug store in a "dry" county "to sign a declaration that it is for medicinal purposes."

Such a law, applicable either to "wet" or "dry" counties has not "been on the statute books for years," is not now and never was on the statute books of the state.

No person, in a "dry" county can obtain intoxicating liquor from a drug store by signing a declaration that it is for medicinal purposes—unless the druggist shall violate the law—and such declaration would be no more protection to the party selling such liquor than so much waste paper.

The state pharmacy board has no authority to issue any such order or make any such requirement, and if the board has undertaken to do so, which is altogether unlikely, the action is *ultra vires*.

The law does require that druggists, both in "wet" counties as well as in "dry," shall keep a record of all sales, giving date, name of purchaser and purpose to which the liquor is to be applied as stated by purchaser, which record shall be open to all persons for examination during business hours. Doubtless this is the law that Detroit druggists have ignored and looked upon as a dead letter. If the state pharmacy board has taught that the law was intended to be obeyed,

it has performed a meritorious act. The board has undoubtedly authority to cancel the certificate of any registered druggist or pharmacist who fails to comply with this statute or any other provisions of law for the regulation of liquor sales by druggists and registered pharmacists.

Who is It?

It is hard to believe, but nevertheless it seems to be a fact, that Paw Paw has at least one mean man. The following letter, which will explain itself, was received by The True Northerner last week and with it the clippings which are published below the letter herewith. It would seem as though the man who takes so extraordinary a view of the dumb animal problem would not hesitate to make his identity known. The True Northerner does not deem it necessary to go into the merits of the case. Suffice it to say that "Daily Reader" must have soured on himself and the world in general and that if he gets any enjoyment out of his views in regard to the matter, let him rejoice in peace and alone, for surely he will find no sympathizers.

Dec. 29, 1909.

Editor The True Northerner, Paw Paw, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am enclosing herewith an article appearing in the Chicago Tribune, and which was evidently written by a resident of your city. You will note no name is signed to the letter and as the writer has taken a decided stand against all humane work for animals, I thought you might like to know the sentiments of one of your townspeople on this subject, and if space in your paper permits I think it would be a good idea that this article be printed and the writer asked to make himself known. I personally have spent many pleasant days in the city of Paw Paw. In a large city like Chicago one grows hardened to the burdens put upon, not only dumb beasts, but their fellow man as well, and these things are, I regret to say, liable to pass unnoticed. But in a smaller city like yours, where everyone is looking to see what good he can accomplish, and where practically every citizen is more or less dependent upon the work performed by these dumb beasts, it surprises me that there should be one person who holds the views of the writer of the article enclosed. We cannot say that we envy you his company.

In a paper appearing a day or two later, in answer to the article I am sending appeared a letter from a Chicago citizen expressing his opinion of the writer of the letter, stating he was glad he did not live in the same city, county, or even the state, with a person holding such views. I am frank to say that in my experience I have found that one who denies the right of animals to careful and humane treatment is not likely to spend much time looking to the comfort and happiness of his fellow man.

Respectfully yours,
Miss AGNES MATTHEWS,
3832 Aldine Place,
Chicago, Ill.

Can Animals Suffer?

Paw Paw, Dec. 16, 1909

Editor of The Tribune:
I have noticed in late issues of your paper various articles regarding the efforts of certain excessively humane ladies to alleviate the sufferings of domestic animals during this severe weather. However, the proper place for dogs and cats is the floor, not the bosom of a woman, and those exhibitions of unhealthy and mawkish sentimentality with which the public has of late been so much bored call for a protest, and indeed the cold indifference of some of the animal worshippers toward human sufferings too strongly recall the maudlin sentimentality of Laurence Sterne, who could complacently kick his wife in to insensibility and in the next moment weep over the miseries of a dying ass.

If a teamster whips his mule through a pinch some obtrusive sentimentalists are almost convulsed with horror at the cruelty; they hasten to inflict on that man a flog, which a whole week's hard, freezing labor will not pay—beyond humanity—to avenge a momentary cruelty of which the mule can have no mind. Those humane hypocrites inflict a cruelty on a sensitive human being under which he and his family grieve and smart perhaps for a whole month. Better a dozen mules should be hidden and all the dogs and cats of the parlor should be strangled than that one God-imaged man should suffer unjustly.

Societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Bah! Let us first have societies for the prevention of cruelty to man and child. Until the last man or child is protected and relieved, in vain do these false moralists try to sop their consciences by shedding crocodile tears over the sufferings of brutes.

A DAILY READER,
[Chicago Tribune]

Pity for Dumb Animals.

Chicago, Dec. 24, 1909.

Editor of The Tribune:
God help the poor dumb brutes that come in contact with "A Daily Reader" from Paw Paw, Mich. I am glad I am not even a neighbor—glad I do not live in the same town, glad I do not live in the same state.

Also a DAILY READER,
But from "good old Chicago town."
[Chicago Tribune]

Plea of Two Horses.

Chicago, Dec. 27, 1909.

Editor of The Tribune:

We are only a pair of horses, but we are filled with righteous indignation over the cruel remarks of "A Daily Reader," from Paw Paw, Mich. Deliver us from an inhuman monster of that caliber. We feel sorry all over for him. We beg to say in behalf of our suffering brothers and sisters, the only bright spots in our lives are made by kindly words and just treatment by our master, and can only appeal to his manliness and goodness of heart. Keep us well shod; don't put cold bits in our mouths when they are so freezing cold; a frozen bit often tears the delicate skin of the mouth, and as a result we suffer untold agony; also cover us with blankets when we are left standing any length of time to protect us from the bitter cold. We make this appeal to every boss in the land. Consider us as living animals with feelings and sensibilities, and in return we shall be more than pleased to give the best of service.

BEN AND FANNIE,
[Chicago Tribune.]

Gratifying to Us.

One at least of the True Northerner's dreams has at last become a reality, and the first page appears this week without any advertising matter. During the past three years we have anxiously looked forward to the time when we could say to our readers that the first page of the paper belonged to them, and would be used exclusively for news matter. Some business men believe that the first page of a paper is more valuable as an advertising medium than any other page of the paper. We believe that this is a mistaken idea. The "ads" as well as news matter are read by the general public, no matter where they may appear in the paper. The advertisers who have used the space on page one for so many years, have consented to sacrifice their personal opinions in regard to the value of the space, and assist the management of the True Northerner in every way possible to make the paper a brighter, more up-to-date and better newspaper. The "ad" of H. C. Waters & Co. has occupied the lower left hand corner of the True Northerner every week for the past fifteen years. During that time, their "ad" has appeared every week, and not a single issue in the entire time but what the "copy" has been changed. Mr. Waters is a firm believer in advertising, and realizes more and more the value of consistent and systematic newspaper advertising. It was something of an effort for him to release the first page space, but he is a progressive business man, and was interested in the welfare and progressive policies of the True Northerner. His "ad" will in the future as in the past, be found in our columns and it will continue to be bright, newsy and interesting to our readers. It will be found on page five of this issue, and probably will remain there permanently.

What has been said of Mr. Waters as an advertiser would apply equally as well to Mr. Charles who has for many years occupied the first two half columns of page one. His "ad" does not appear in this issue. Mr. Charles however gave his hearty support to the True Northerner in our efforts to publish an up-to-date newspaper. The change is very gratifying to the management of the True Northerner, and we sincerely trust that it will be appreciated by its readers.

TOWNSHIP politics have been warming up to a considerable extent of late. As is usually the case, the office of treasurer will be the bone of contention. The present treasurer, T. B. Woodman has held the office two terms, and is prohibited by statute from holding another one at this time. Mr. Woodman has made an excellent official but he must give way to some other man. The candidates thus far, who have expressed a willingness to accept the office, if nominated and elected, are Ab Showerman, Roy Tuttle, C. L. Young and Ela Bathrick. From now on the race promises to be a merry one.

BETTER take advantage of the cold spell and fill that ice house.

It might also be well to take advantage of the good sleighing and replenish the coal bin.

It will soon be time for gubernatorial candidates to get in their work at the Washington's birthday and Lincoln club banquets.

CAN it be possible that the thermometer will ever stand at 98° in the shade again?

It is said that wedding bells will ring several times in the near future.

LET 'em ring! Why not.

GRAPE GROWERS TO ORGANIZE

Continued from page 1.

The following places and dates were set for meetings:

Paw Paw, Tuesday, January 11, 1:30 p. m.; Gattaway, Wednesday, January 12, 10:30 a. m.; Deatur, Wednesday, January 12, 2:00 p. m.; Marcellus, Thursday, January 13, 10:30 a. m.; Schoolcraft, Thursday, January 13, 2:00 p. m.; Gobleville, Friday, January 14, 2:00 p. m.; Hertford, Saturday, January 15, 10:00 a. m.; Lawrence, Saturday, January 15, 1:00 p. m.

It will be noted that the meetings are so arranged as to make a complete circuit of the belt and in order for the committee to make train connections all meetings will call to order on the minute. Please be there in time.

IT MATTERS NOT

What organization you belong to or whether you favor a general organization or not. We want you to be present and express your views. The future success of our great grape belt in a measure depends on your individual action. It is your duty to yourself and fellow grower to attend.

THE FINAL MEETING.

A meeting of the delegates elected at the several shipping points will be held at the town hall, Lawton, January 18, at 10:30 a. m. to draft resolutions and plans for final organization.

At 1:00 p. m. a general meeting of all the growers in the belt will be held to pass on said resolutions and complete organization. Don't fail to come.

COMMITTEE.

To the Electors of Van Buren County:

I wish to announce myself as a candidate for the office of sheriff at the primary election to be held September 6th, 1910. I believe that my experience as deputy sheriff for over six years and county agent and probation officer for seven years in this county has fitted me for the office and made me familiar with the work. I believe in a fair, thorough and impartial enforcement of the law and respectfully ask your support. I stand as a dry candidate for a dry county.

Yours,
W. A. PRATER.

A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Bucklen's Arnica Salve—earth's greatest healer. Quick relief and prompt cure results. For burns, boils, sores of all kinds, eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns, it's supreme. Surest pile cure. 25 cents at all druggists.

Chloroform Zoo Animals.

The practice of cutting the claws of the more ferocious animals of the London zoological garden has recently been greatly facilitated by chloroforming the animals. Heretofore it was done by sheer force by a squad of men, the animal being first secured by ropes.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

NEWS FROM STATE CAPITAL.

The clerks in the state tax commission office are doing work nights in order to get out the report to be placed before boards of supervisors pertaining to the valuation of telephone and telegraph companies in the state. The assessments must be published January 15.

Some of the counties waited until the eleventh hour before settling with the state, and among the number was Wayne county, which sent \$18,000 to balance the account between the state and the county for the year.

More is being said about the candidates for senatorial honors at the present time in Lansing than about the four candidates for governor. The all prevailing topic is the consideration of "who is who" in the different sections.

The following delegates to the conference of the National Civic Federation to be held at Washington, D. C., January 17 to 19, 1910, have been appointed by Governor Warner: George W. Gates, Detroit; Alfred J. Murphy, Detroit; Cyrus Black, Lansing; Ransom E. Olds, Lansing; Willis B. Perkins, Grand Rapids; Hon. Joseph M. Steere, Sault Ste. Marie; Alexander Grootbeck, Detroit; Frank H. Elsworth, St. Joseph; Frank D. Scott, Alpena; John O'Keefe, Saginaw; Mrs. Huntley Russell, Grand Rapids; Mrs. Clara B. Arthur, Detroit.

State Game Warden Pierce declares that Clare county is still within the jurisdiction of his department, despite the action of the board of supervisors of that county in establishing a game preserve and prohibiting the killing of deer within the confines of the county until 1915.

The monthly report for November of the industrial school for boys, located in this city, shows a gain of seven over the previous month, the total being 770. Twenty six new boys were received during the month and three probationers returned, while 22 were either discharged, sent away on probation or away from the school for other reasons.

About half of the county treasurers have filed new and larger bonds, as directed by Auditor General O. B. Fuller, in view of the large state tax to be collected. "Some of the treasurers are complaining," said Mr. Fuller, "and saying there is no reason for requiring a larger bond, but in view of the law I do not think I would be performing my duty except I required the full bond for the amount to be collected."

State Game Warden Pierce has received a report from Deputy Warden C. H. Chapman of the Soo telling of the arrest and conviction of Rev. J. N. Wilson, a Methodist minister at Reckford, for killing a deer out of season. The minister paid \$26.75 in fine and costs.

Adjutant General McGurkin and Inspector General Wagner went to Washington, D. C., this week to attend a meeting of the national board for the promotion of rifle practice, of which they are members. They will also go to Philadelphia with Governor Warner and the commission to attend the presentation of the silver service to the battleship "Michigan."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never disappoints those who use it for obstinate coughs, colds and irritations of the throat and lungs. It stands unrivaled as a remedy for all throat and lung diseases. Sold by all dealers.

PILED HIGH AS A MOUNTAIN

Twenty Thousand Tons of Old Iron Encompassed in a Single Pile in San Francisco.

The largest scrap heap in the world is in San Francisco, a relic of the great fire which followed the earthquake of April, 1906. It is 40 feet high, 100 feet square, and contains 20,000 tons, all cut in equal lengths of 18 inches, and piled in one solid mass, with the sides as smooth and solid as a brick wall.

This is the only one of four heaps of equal size and proportions which remains intact in its original size and shape, the other three having been drawn upon as the material was needed. Many other scrap heaps are piled about the bay awaiting shipment, some as big as a house, and others mere hillocks, scattered over acres of ground.

Since the fire one company has handled 150,000 tons of this old material. It has six large shears in operation to cut the iron and steel, either that it may be better handled for shipment or for the furnace, says the Iron Trade Review. Little of this scrap is used in San Francisco, the bulk of it being shipped to the Atlantic coast or to European ports.

He Passed.

A political aspirant was taking the examination to qualify as sixth auditor of the treasury. He was asked to state the distance of the moon from the earth. His written answer was: "Not near enough to affect the functions of a sixth auditor of the treasury."

And he passed, too.

DISH THAT THEY ALL LIKED

Service of Jowl and Greens Made Hit at Dinner at Which Millionaires Sat.

In Lexington, Ky., where the old regime still exists in all its lavishness, a lady whose house is furnished with heirlooms gave a dinner party to a New York millionaire and his wife.

The Blue Grass lady had once heard her northern friends say that the best food they had ever eaten was in Kentucky, and it was nothing more difficult than corn pone, jowl and greens and buttermilk. The beautiful dinner at which the millionaire and his wife were guests of honor will long be remembered by those who went to it.

The hospitable board was set with Venetian glass, which belonged to the past annals of that fine old family. In the center was an epergne of the same piled with fruits, red apples, grapes, both black and white, peaches and pears. At the four corners were Venetian candelabra, and the beautiful wine glasses and decanters added a richness of color that was nothing less than dazzling. The dinner was wonderful, too, as the dinners always are at this famous house. Music played somewhere in the distance, there was much talk and laughter, and the northerners were enchanted; but there was to be a surprise, for at the third course where an entree would usually be served there was handed a great silver dish of jowl and greens. Little crisp corn pone came with it and a crystal pitcher filled with buttermilk added the finishing touch. And this was the piece de resistance truly, for every member of that dinner party took a second helping.

SOMETHING IN THAT.



"I say, Bill, why do they always call engines 'she'?"
"Why, silly, because they make such a funny noise when they try to whistle."

HENS THAT POISONED FISH.

Ez Cobb Tells About Pets That Had Brains and Knew How to Use Them.

"Pshaw!" said Ez Cobb, a Barkersville poultry fancier, when he read about a hen owned by H. C. Spaulding of Colebrook, digging bait for her owner when he had the bait fever. "That's nothing. I've got some Rhode Island reds that poisoned fish to death because the fish stole worms from 'em."

"How did they do that?" demanded an incredulous listener.

"I have a deep spring in an open lot," replied Ez. "The fish I kept in it got so wise that they dug their own worms. The earth at the edges of the spring had lots of worms, and whenever a fish saw one crawling out of the ground he would jump out of the water and grab it. My Rhode Island reds, in scratching about the spring saw what the fish were doing."

"Now, what do you think those murderous hens did? They went to my potato patch, where I'd put Paris green. They got their bills full of poison, went back to the spring and washed their bills free of the Paris green. I tried hard to get the poison out of the spring, but I was too late. It dissolved. The next morning all the fish were dead."

"Now, the hens have the worms, and we don't dare drink from the spring. And some people say that chickens haven't any brains."

NOTHING CHEAP ABOUT IT.



Howell—Do you carry a cheap fountain pen?

Powell—I should say not! I carry one that has spoiled two suits of clothes thus far.

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fog into mental power, curing constipation, headache, chills, dyspepsia, malaria. 25 cents at all druggists.